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TO
GEO. HENSCHEL, ESQ.

FIVE SONGS.

for

Baritone

BY

DUDLEY BUCK.

OP. 87.

- | | |
|----------------------------------------|----------|
| Nº 1. Where the lindens bloom..... | Pr. 50 ¢ |
| .. 2. Bedouin Love-Song..... | 50 .. |
| .. 3. The Capture of Bacchus..... | 50 .. |
| .. 4. The Gipsies..... | 50 .. |
| .. 5. When life hath sorrow found..... | 35 .. |

Original for
BARITONE.

Transposed for
TENOR.

NEW-YORK
G. SCHIRMER.

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THE CAPTURE OF BACCHUS.

Words by CHAS. SWAIN.

DUDLEY BUCK, Op. 87. No. 3.

Allegretto giocoso.

Piano.

At the pur-ple close of evening Careless Bacchus sleep-ing lay;

(No. 96. The prelude and interludes somewhat faster.)

Pirates, from the coast of Nax-os, Bore him

to their deck a-way When the slumbring

god a-wakened, Wond' - ring he be - held the deep; While the Pi-rates

laughing told him, Boys should ne'er be caught a - sleep. Ha! ha!

Ha! ha! Ha! ha! Bae-chus! Ha! ha! Bae-chus!

Boys should ne'er be caught a - sleep, Ha! ha! Bae-chus! Ha! ha! Bae-chus! Boys should ne'er be

Tempo I.

caught asleep.

As they jeered green vines kept springing, Rich as fed by southern gales;

From each plank their broad leaves flinging, Ming - ling with the

cords and sails: Give-ling mast and

Più lento. *rall.*

spar, like Beauty Round the neck of warrior brave. While the ship un - fit for du - ty,

Più lento. *rall.* *colla voce.*

Adagio. *Tempo I.*

Lay all helpless on the wave: Ha! ha! Ha!

Adagio. *pp* *Tempo I. f*

ha! Ha! ha! Bacchus! Ha! ha! Bacchus! Who's the cap - tor?

ff

Who's the slave? All a -

sf *ff* *p*

accel. *cresc. poco a poco.*

mazed the Pirates gaz-ing, Watched the clust-er-ing grapes as-

accel. *cresc. poco a poco.*

ritard. *ff.* *a tempo*

end, To the topmast spar as-pir-ing, As their rich-es

rit colla voce. *ff.* *a tempo.*

tranquillo.

ne'er would end Then the Pi-rates, low-ly kneel-ing,

p>

rall. *quasi Recit. con anima.*

Strove to turn the boy-gods frown: Bul the ship, like drunkard reel-ing,

rall. *f>*

Tempo I.

Lento.

With a sudden shriek went down, Ha! ha!

Lento.

ff

p

Tempo I. *f*

Ha! ha!

Ha! ha! Bacchus! Ha! ha! Bacchus!

ff

p

rall.

rit

Fathoms deep the traitors drown! Ha! ha! Bacchus! Ha! ha! Bacchus! Fathoms deep the.

f

rit

colla voce.

traitors drown!

ff